Paris and killed it in the Rue Royale, Place Louis XV,

20th. Went to see the Queen hunt roebuck in the Bois de Boulogne; a heavenly day and gay sight; innumerable horsemen, whiskeys and *calèches*, but no sport.

I visited the Countess dj Albania, relict of the Pretender, and was Introduced to her by d'Hancarville.

April 2nd. Rode toward Poissy. There is a beautiful point of view up and down the river, from a hill beyond it. The ruined tower of Belmont has a fine prospect. It is a charming tract of country.

On returning I overtook Madame dy Osmond, bewildered in the forest, where her coach had stuck fast in the sand as she was coming to spend a week with us at MeniL

The Archbishop of Narbonne (Dillon) was conversing with the Controleur-G6n6ral, Calonne, on the deficit in the finances, which is now the great subject of discourse and surmises, and he expressed a desire to know when and how this deficit was to be prevented for the future. Calonne, very cross at being pressed on this subject, said he could not tell, but that it was no such mighty matter if

the King remained in debt a few years longer, "for who is there that is not in debt ?" said he; " there is